

OHIO WHIG AUGER

A N D

LOCO-FOCO EXCAVATOR.

VOL. I.

COLUMBUS, OHIO, OCTOBER 9, 1844.

NO. 10.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
THOS. W. H. MOSELEY, Editor.

TERMS—ONLY 25 CENTS UNTIL AFTER THE ELECTION!!!!!!

WHIG SONG.

My friends how do you do,
Since you have heard McNulty's crew,
Himself and Stone and Warner &c.,
And almost had the Buffalo!

CHORUS:
Hi, ho for Clay we'll go spite of all the Polk's,
Hi, ha, ha, what fun we'll have routing loco-fos!

They came all in a great array,
Bustlely they passed away;
They love the people mighty fine.
As if we did not know they were lyin'

Hi, ho, &c.

They preached against a Tariff strong;
The Whigs cried out "Oh ha get along,
If you hold forth in that same text,
We'll beat you in November next."

Hi, ho, &c.

You cannot pull the gull here
With its off-making things more dear,
When every thing is cheaper now
Than 'fore the tariff of forty-two.

Hi, ho, &c.

For Texas no they pull away,
And what do you think the fellows say?
Why it will abolish slavery,
And send the negroes to Santa Fe.

Hi, ho, &c.

Now, P. (Progressive Democracy)
Is very acquitative you see;
It stole the Captain's Texas flag,
And likewise Birney's mooley stag.

Hi, ho, &c.

Oh what a righteous matchless train { Mac goes
It moved long by wind and st am, { the steam
But down's Lou-is-an-i-a
It split our Polk and ran away.

Hi, ho, &c.

In the old North State so good and true,
They say a Polk stalk cannot grow;
And Indiana, too, they say,
Has gone for the Whigs and Harry Clay.

Hi, ho, &c.

And then we have our old Kentuck.
The locos there their flag have struck.
Virginia and Connecticut
A veto on the locos put.

Hi, ho, &c.

But Alabama' and Illinois
Have gone for Polk, his grand-dad's boy.
Two States for Polk, to six for Clay.
"O, ha, get along, get out of the way,"

Hi, ho, &c.

Now Mas and Stone have done their best
To feather up themselves a nest;
They smile and look so very fine—
What a pity it is they take to lyin'.

Hi, ho, &c.

"Twould be a pretty joke
For us to vote for them or Polk,
When Stanberry and Delano
To Congress we must send you know.

Hi, ho, &c.

If we did not support,
"Twould prove that we were false at heart.
The ladies then would cease to smile.
If we should their good cause thus spoil,

Hi, ho, &c.

Now it is not at all surprisin'
That locofocos hate like pizen
To see all round the people risin'
For Henry Clay and Freelinghuysen.

Hi, ho, &c.

NOTICE TO QUIT.
TUES.—Lucy Neal.
John your most obedient,
I am that some Old Coon.
I've just step'd in to tell you sir,
That you must vacate soon,
Our here comes Henry Clay,
Our gallant Harry Clay,
The People have elected him,
John Tyler clear the way.

You deserted me in 'Forty.

When I thought you were my friend,
But now I've fairly 'headed' you—
Your rule is at an end;

For here come Henry Clay, &c.

With Veto and with Ditch,
You'll trouble me no more,
For now we have a man who will
Abridge that fatal power.

That man is Henry Clay, &c.

You tried to join the Loco—
They would not coalesce,
Tho' after they seduced you, sir,
Twas slyly I confess.

O, here comes Henry Clay, &c.

Your Annexation hobby
They basely stole from you,
And mounted Mr. Polk on it,
But 'twould not take him through.

O, here comes Henry Clay, &c.

To Polk and bankrupt Texas,
The People shouted—no!
For Clay and the United States,
They all preferred to go

O, here comes Henry Clay, &c.

Now, John, I'll just dismiss you
With a piece of good advice,
Never again let weak ambition
To treachery entice,

Huzza! for Henry Clay, &c.

FOLK AND THE CATHOLICS.

THE TENNESSEE MODE OF ELECTEERING.—A gentleman has bro't us a Handbill calling a Democratic Meeting, to take place at Kingsport, in Tennessee, on the 12th of September. For the purpose of showing the mode in which the locos electioneer in that section of the country, we make the following extract; and we invite those who doubt the veracity of the Bill!! We invite such Catholics as consider the Whigs as their special opponents, to read, reflect, and inwardly digest this article, and not to vote for POLK, who in his own State and neighborhood is supported in this way:

Extract from the Handbill.

"Ample preparations will be made by the sterling Democracy of old Hawkins and Sullivan, for the accommodation of at least 25,000 persons; and it is confidently expected that Old Green the Empire County, will send up her hosts to swell the mighty throng. Such Democrats of the Southern, Western and Northern part of Green county, and elsewhere, as are destined for this great festivity, and all others of every party who are opposed to the BLOODY TYRANT Santa Anna, whose hands are already deeply dyed in AMERICAN blood, and who are opposed to his master, the POPE of Rome, and the propagation of Roman Catholic superstition and Henry Clay's BRITISH system of policy—and who are in favor of the speedy Annexation of the Lone Star Republic to the United States, and of Equal Laws and Freedmen's rights, are requested to meet in Greenville on Tuesday the 10th Sept. next at 10 o'clock A. M. when the procession will be formed and the line of march taken up for Kingsport.

The Democrats of the upper part of Green, and the contiguous parts of Washington, are requested to join the procession at the most convenient point on the Snaps ferry road, and Gilman's store at which place the procession will halt a few hours on Wednesday the 11th."

Here is a beautiful specimen of Locofofo toleration of religion opinion and respect of religious rights. Here

is an instance, and a strong one too, of how Mr. Polk's own neighbors are called them to the obtainment of that independence which we now enjoy, could not be more grossly insulted, and which he would not sooner resent than to ask him to yield up his liberties. And we hope and trust that those who have adopted this country as their home—whose interests become identified with our own—whose advantage it is to preserve and perpetuate our liberties, will not allow themselves to be blinded or prejudiced and become the instruments, in the hands of subtle leaders, of their own destruction.

Catholics! be not deceived by any show of sympathy and affection which the so-called Democrats may make for you. They well know how to take advantage of those who emigrate to this country, and who are to a great degree, ignorant of our mode of government, by sounding the word "Democrat" in their ears as soon as they gain a foothold upon our shores. Democracy, they know, is opposite to Aristocracy, and innocence being ever credulous, they know no deceit in themselves, and suspect none in others until they are fully ensnared. The so-called Democratic party, supposing as they do, that the opponents of that party are Aristocrats, and that they are in favor of the same kind of oppression which they have fled in their own country—and that their principles are diametrically opposed to their interests, and with this delusion they are seduced into their support.

We say again, be not deceived by false professions of regard for your welfare. If you are deceived, you may exclaim with the poet, "The thorns we reap are from the tree of our own planting," for you rushed headlong into the embrace of the Democratic party, without ever examining the principles of either. It is your privilege and your duty to examine and judge for yourselves what measures will best conduce to the interests of the country, and not do the bidding of a set of heartless demagogues, whose only care is for their own personal aggrandizement, who care not, so they accomplish that, they sacrificed our nation's independence. We will not attempt to tell you what set of principles you should advocate, as being best calculated to promote the interests and welfare of the Union; but we would advise you to look before you leap. Resist not the pleadings of plain truths, until the siren songs of the mis-named Democracy transforms you into beasts.

The Richmond Whig says:—We have it from good authority that Pennsylvania and New Jersey are sure for the Whigs.

BUDDY AND EXCAVATOR.
FOR PRESIDENT.
HENRY CLAY.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
THEOD. FRELINGHUYSEN.

FOR GOVERNOR,
MORDECAI BARTLEY.

For Congress,
JAMES R. STANBERRY, of Licking,
for 25th Congress.
COLUMBUS DELANO, of Knox,
for 25th Congress.

For Senator,
ALFRED KELLEY.
For Representatives,
JOSEPH KIRGEWAY, Jr.,
DR. MCLOUD.

For Prosecuting Attorney,
LEWIS HEYL.
Commissioner,
SAMUEL S. DAVIS.
Director of the Poor House,
A. S. DECKER.

Senatorial Electors,
THOMAS CORWIN, of Warren.
PETER HITCHCOCK, of Geauga.

Congressional Electors,
Dist. 1—BELLAMY BREWER, of Hamilton,
2—WILLIAM BROWN, of Butler,
3—ABRAHAM HARLAN, of Greene,
4—SAMSON MASSEY, of Clark,
5—DAVID J. CORY, of Henry,
6—JOSHUA SHUTE, of Crawford,
7—READER W. CLARK, of Clermont,
8—DAVID ADAMS, of Ross,
9—J. SETH OLDS, of Pickaway,
10—DANIEL S. NELSON, of Knox,
11—WASHINGTON W. CONKLIN, of Marion,
12—SAMUEL R. HOLDRIDGE, of Gallia,
13—CHARLES CHAPIN, of Washington,
14—JHN CHURCH, of Guernsey,
15—SAMUEL W. BOSTICK, of Harrison,
16—WILLIAM R. SAPP, of Holmes,
17—JHN W. OLLS, of Jefferson,
18—CYRUS SPINK, of Wayne,
19—LAURENCE H. BALDWIN, of Trumbull,
20—WILLIAM L. PERKINS, of Lake,
21—JOHN FULLER, of Erie.

COLUMBUS:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCT. 9, 1844.

"SIC SEMPER TYRANNIS."

OH WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE!

Our town was thrown into the most wretched confusion on Sunday morning, and the night before, our citizens could have come to no other conclusion but that the "bars of perdition had been thrown down and every devil turned loose to frolic." What do you suppose dear reader was the cause of this mighty wonderment? Why the locos received intelligence that Baltimore city had gone a little locoish. A more insulting set of scamps never infested our streets than were they. On every street you might meet some bullying pup, trying skin the dog—conson—bring him up—I'll go a hundred dollars on Maryland—back him out God—d—d him; and a thousand such low slang, when not half of these poor devils had a cent to put up; but on Monday morning not a single one of these pests were to be seen on the streets. Go into the back alleys and sheds and there you may find little squads with sticks in their hands, punching the ground with their faces inclined that way, endeavoring to console each other, and laying the blame on Sam Medary, or some one else for having made fools of them all; for last night's mail brings us the glorious news that Polkism has gone, gone forever and ever from the borders of Maryland.

THE LOCOFOCO PARTY.

Although the locofoco party are progressing ahead with Gen. Jackson, for their prime dictator, yet strange to tell not one word does that old man write or say against a Tariff, or the Tariff. He is a Tariff man, and a protective Tariff too, and well do his duped followers know it. But he and all his worshippers seem determined if possible to crest Mr. Clay, and long and hard did they try it with fair fighting, still holding on to the old national principles; but now since they find success impossible to ruin him, with a fair chance, they have wheeled about with still the name of Democracy; but opposed to every thing which, before their hostility to Mr. Clay was

known and recognized as Democracy by them and their successors; and which Mr. Clay has ever advocated, and which he and the Whig party still advocate; any thing with this party will be acknowledged as Democracy, which will or may turn to Mr. Clay's distinction, but thank Heaven they can't come it.

GEN. McCALLA OF KENTUCKY.

We see that the infamous liar and slanderer has been caught at last, for perpetrating the charge upon Mr. Clay of gambling on the Sabbath at the Blue Lick Springs, was proven a liar, and that his character was as base as notorious. He to make it appear to the public that he was of good standing in the Presbyterian church of which he had been a disgraceful member. He applied for a certificate of his good standing in said church—the request was refused, but was given to understand that he soon would be kicked out without ceremony. He took advantage of this and had his name erased from the book. Claim your own Devil—take him, he always belonged to you.

TRY IT AGAIN, SAM.

When Sam Medary does begin to spin a yarn, he can do it with a little the most cool deliberate hypocrisy, of any human living. He says that he ad pried the Rooster, because a chicken got upon one of Commodore McDonough's guns and crowed when he was fighting the British, on Lake Champlain.—Now, every body who don't know the Col might suppose that this was really so; but those who know him above home, need only reply when reading it that, pshaw—only another of Sam's gull traps and lies. Now he may dupe some poor fool we'll just say that Sam borrowed the name and emblem from a certain Indiana editor, by the name of Chapman, who was such a disgusting babbler, and cowardly boaster, that the Whigs named him a crowing old dunghill chicken cock. And now Sam Medary comes out and says we have adopted the chicken as our emblem because so and so. Oh Lord!—what a patriot! We are willing to swear this moment, the our honest opinion is that if Sam Medary would have a honest public employ, he would rather adopt the motto, or something emblematical of Jackass, than any national or patriotic one, without the office. We may be wrong, but them are our honest convictions, and the world may have them.

Our leaders must pardon us if our paper is not quite as interesting as it should be for the last two or three numbers. Our Whig friends did actually kidnap us and force us again on the stump in Licking and Knox, and here we are (Knox) doing our biggest licks. Put your hands in your pockets gents, for depend upon it Stuberry and Delano will be our next Congressmen. Knox and Licking are giddy, it is rather a new sort,—each Whig works as though he was a candidate for Congress. Franklin do your duty and the day is ours.

The Hon. T. L. Hamer.

This gentleman addressed a large meeting of citizens on Tuesday last, at the Market House of this city. Mr. H. exhibited in bold relief, the non-communalism, dishonesty and treachery of the Whig leaders of 1840, and nobly sustained the conduct of the press. Executives whom they themselves placed in power, and who in spite of all their anomalies and denunciations refused to betray the interests and welfare of a confiding people. Mr. Hamer's address was plain, unsophisticated and convincing—and although the place was inconvenient for so large an assembly, yet few could absent themselves even before the close of it, which occupied near four hours.

Mr. Hamer will be with us on Monday next, and we could wish t at every honest and reflecting whig of our country could hear him—O. S. Republican.

Did political meanness ever stick out so plain as it does in the above article? Mr. Old School editor, whoever you are, do you not hear that speech? Yes! then do you not hear Tom Hamer, go it with a vengeance in favor of the Sub-Treasury? Yet do he not denounce those who had been instrumental in its repeal? Yet! and did not your master John Tyler, sign the bill for its repeal? Well, yes. Now how does your stomach of honesty feel? Don't you feel like a set of sneaking whipped hound pups, while such lashes are poured into

your naked guilty base backs? Oh! heavens, what a pack!—what a kennel! And again, we did not hear the speech, and do not know that he did so, but did Hamer not introduce those who were instrumental in securing the imprisonment of Dorr, and those who opposed his unlawful course? If he did, how did y ur sore back stand that pack saddle? Mr. Tyler Edi or, you have not forgotten that this same John Tyler so aided in suppressing this same Dorr and his tritons aids, by strengthening the ports of Providence and proposing to furnish force, to quiet these disturbers of law and order in Rhode Island. Yet all this you bring under, and love the hands that tickle you. Did not the writer of the above article vote for A. P. Stone for Congress, and does he know that Mr. Stone is bold and honorable enough to say, in any place, and always, that this same John Tyler is one of the basest political wretches living on earth. Bah! bah! Cast out things! despised underlings! "The Lord hath broke the staff of the wicked and the sceptres of the rulers." Pass ye over to Williamsburgh. Howl ye inhabitants of the White House."

THE GREAT WELLER DINNER—
MONSTROUS OUTPOURING OF
THE PEOP'E.

We suppose Col. that mighty outpouring was the floods of liquor and bread puked up by a set of drunken locofocos.

A wag in Knox county says, while standing in the streets of a little village, suddenly a most offensive smell struck his nose, and the sky was darkened with turkey buzzards. A search was made for the stench, and upon arriving at the post office, on enquiring for the cause, they were given to understand that the Kong Katcher had just been sent there by Sam Medary.

What a noise Medary makes because Maine did not go against them. Why Sam, the Whigs never had that State but once. Then old Tip got it by \$11. Sam i like the sea-man who fell from the mast of the ship and broke his arm, jumped up laughing, and thanking God that it was not his neck.

The Democrats of Medina are at work and in good spirits.—Statesman

Yes and so would any other drunken fellow who had a half gallon of liquor in him flat on his back in a mudhole.

We would like to know if Col. Medary is really a member of the Methodist church. It is said so in the country. Once on a time we learn he was. Rev. Mr. Elliott of Cincinnati knows whether he is or not. Don't be telling it about this way on the Col. folks, he dont like to be thought religious.

A COALITION FORMED.—The Locofocos and Abolitionists have formed a co-operation or coalition, in the sheriff business.—Clinton Republican.

Pshaw! more than that—didn't Dick Johnson and the niggrs join partnership long ago? What more could you expect now?

We heard a noble Indiana Whig and a locofoco conversing on politics a day or two ago. In the course of the conversation the Whig remarked that the women are all Whigs. "Yes," said the locofoco, "but the women don't vote yet." "No," returned the whig, "but they have the raising of those who do vote."—Low Journal.

And are you not glad the ladies can't vote, dear locos? don't you wish that the members of the churches and the temperance societies could not vote either?

"What is Dorr imprisoned for?" asked an English gentleman, who came over in the Hibernia, of a staunch Democrat of this city, on Wednesday.

"For high treason to King Charles the II., of Great Britain," was the prompt and true reply.—O. S. Republican.

Yes, and what will John Tyler be imprisoned in the dark walls of oblivion and the most disgusting, contemptible banishment after the 4th of March for? Why, because he committed the most base pander upon the unsuspecting people, and for committing treason against their sovereign will and pleasure.

Our Democratic friends do not appear to relish very well the exposure of a conversation which passed between McNulty and a colored man, in the stage on their road to Columbus: one to attend a convention of colored people which was held here, and the other the Locofoco Convention of the 23d. We are surprised that our friends should not know that gentleman better than to be astonished at anything which he might say or do. We have warned you repeatedly of his utter destitution of qualities which constitutes the character of a gentleman.

CRUELTY.—The whigs should be punished for their constant cruelty to dumb brutes.—N. Y. Aurora.

Well, well, Aurora—we'll, let you Tylerites and Locofocos s one after the elections. You own sins will torment enough without us.

LETTER FROM MR. CLAY ON THE
TARIFF.

It will be recollect that we published, some time since, the resolutions of a body of Pennsylvania Locofocos, declaring their intention to abandon Polk on account of his refusal to answer their letter requesting his opinion on the Tariff. A copy of the same letter was addressed to Mr. Clay, on the 2d inst., and after all hope of a reply from Mr. Polk was abandoned. Mr. Clay promptly returned the following answer. The gentlemens to whom Mr. Clay's letter is addressed, reside in Dickinson, Cumberland county Pennsylvania. Let Pennsylvania read it, and judge whether Clay or Polk is the friend of the present Tariff.

Ashland, 9th September, 1844.

"GENTLEMEN:—I this day received your letter addressing two inquiries to me.—Are you in favor of the Tariff Act of 1842? And second. Would you if elected, support the act as it is, without modification, or would you be in favor of modifying it?"

I have so often gentlemen, expressed my opinion in favor of the Tariff of 1842, that the only regret I feel is that your resolution is all necessary to request any renewal or modification of it. Nevertheless I take pleasure in complying with your request, in saying that I am of the opinion that the Tariff of 1842 has been eminently salutary; that I am decidedly opposed to its repeal; that I should regard its repeal as a great national calamity; and that I am unaware of the necessity of any modification of it. I am opposed alike to its repeal or modification. A fixed and stable policy is best for the country now most needs, and I sincerely hope that the Tariff of 1842 may be maintained, and thus afford a security for that desideratum.

I am respectfully, your
ob't servt,
H. CLAY.

Wonder if Mr. Medary will publish this letter of Mr. Clay's?—We would advise him to do it, as he has manifested such fondness for his previous letters on various other subjects. Publish it all Sammy if you commence—now do be honest this time, and not pick out all the best of it and leave the rest for others. And at the same time we wish you would publish all of Mr. Polk's reply to the same committee which interrogated Mr. Clay. If he should deem it too lengthy, will he not favor us with a few of the choicest extracts from it.—Now do; your friends would like exceedingly well to know his views on the Tariff act of '42. Wont you?

For fear he should not notice us we hope some of our big friends will tickle him up on this subject. We can't imagine why he should have such antipathy to us, for we are not of that class which he has such a horrid horror—"the rich and the well born"—but "A MECHANIC FROM KENTUCKY." Take no umbrage Sammy, we mean what we say.

"DEMOCRATIC GLEE CLUB."—The locofocos of this city are no less unfortunate in their efforts to produce "concord of sweet sounds," than are their efforts every where to keep harmony in the ranks of the polks. In this place, we have no whig that cannot sing. Apart from our "gallant tars" of the brigs "Harry of the West" and "Jersey Blue," who have brought down the smiles of the ladies and loud huzzas of the sturdy whigs, at numerous ports where the tidings of inevitable victory have hailed them; apart from these, we have several others, of no less superior tact. The locos, poor disconsolate pokes, having grown desperate under the effects of song singing, stole our tunes, plagiarised our songs, and threw themselves into the attitude of a club for the promotion of pokery by "stolen thunder,"—and now make the night hideous with their discordant sounds. At the head of these "glees" stand several of Medary's favorite "pimps," one or two of Stone's "red-patch" affidavit maker-horn-blower-ites, and a few more "same sort."

The better to illustrate the character of their performance, we will give a short dialogue between two boys, in the neighborhood of the "American," on the day of the locofoco gathering in this city. A younger was seen in full chase after a large (corporation) hog, with both hind legs grasped in his hands, twisting the porker at an almost inhuman rate—the swine squealing and grunting like thunder.

"Jim, what are you making that noise for, while Sam Medary is making a speech? let the pig alone."

"You go to the devil!" answered the "music grinder," not wishing to be disturbed in the midst of a "tune," "May-be you don't know what this is?"

"Why, it's an old sow."

"No it ain't, neither."

"Well, then, it's a hog."

"No it ain't," said the "organist," giving its legs a scientific twist.

"Well, if it ain't a sow nor a hog, what the devil is it?"

"This, sir," said Jim, giving another twist, "this is the "Columbus Democratic Glee Club."

THE LOCOFOCO PYRAMID.

This imposing structure has dwindled down to the following ridiculous proportions:

POLK,
DORR,
TEXAS,
DALLAS,
DIS UNION,
FREE TRADE,
ILLINOIS,
NEW HAMPSHIRE,
ANNEXATION.

"Well, if we were going to do something ourselves, we could not have done it more nicely than the person who prepared the above.—And its so significant too."

Will our friends of the Richmond Whig publish it for the particular benefit of their venerated friend, Thomas Ritchie.

TEXAS HUMBUG CONFESSION.—The editor of the Columbia (Tenn.) Observer says that he is prepared to prove, if it shall be denied, that Mr. Polk acknowledged to a Democratic friend of Giles county, after the nomination at Baltimore, that the Texas question was a humbug, but that it would answer the purpose of the party.—Nat. Int.

From the National Intelligencer of yesterday.
LETTER FROM MR. CLAY.

To the Editors:

ASHLAND, Sept. 23, 1844.

Gentlemen:—Since my nomination at Baltimore, in May last, by the Whig Convention as a candidate for the office of President of the United States, I have received many letters propounding to me questions on public affairs, and others may have been addressed to me which I never received. To most of those which have reached me I have replied; but to some I have not, because either the subjects of which they treated, were such that, in respect of them, my opinions, I thought, had been sufficiently promulgated, or that they did not possess, in my judgment, sufficient importance to require an answer from me. I desire now to say to the public through you, that, considering the near approach of the Presidential election, I shall henceforward respectfully decline to transmit for publication any letters from me in answer to inquiries upon public matters.

After my nomination, I doubted the propriety as I still do, of answering any letters upon new questions of public policy. One who may be a candidate for the Chief Magistracy of the Nation, if elected, ought to enter upon the discharge of the high duties connected with that office with his mind open and uncommitted upon all new questions which may arise in the course of his administration, and ready to avail himself of all the lights which he may derive from his Cabinet, from Congress, and, above all, from the public opinion.

If, in advance, he should commit himself to individuals who may think proper to address him, he may deprive the public and himself of the benefits of those great guides. Entertaining this view, it was my intention, after my nomination, to decline answering for publication, all questions that might be propounded to me. But on further reflection, it appeared to me that if I imposed this silence upon myself, I might, contrary to the uniform tenor of my life, seem to be unwilling frankly and fearlessly to submit my opinions to the public judgment. I therefore so far deviated from my first purpose as to respond to letters addressed to me, making inquiries in regard to subjects which had been much agitated. Of the answers which I so transmitted, some were intended exclusively for the satisfaction of my correspondents, without any expectation on my part of their being deemed worthy of publication. In regard to those which have been presented to the public, misconceptions and erroneous constructions have been given to some of them which I think they did not authorize, or which, at all events, were contrary to my intentions.

In announcing my determination to permit no other letters to be drawn from me on public affairs, I think it right to avail myself the occasion to correct the erroneous interpretation of one or two of those which I had previously written. In April last I addressed to you from Raleigh, a letter in respect to proposed Treaty annexing Texas to the United States, and I have since addressed two letters to Alabama, upon the same subject. Most unwarranted allegations have been made that those letters are inconsistent with each other, and, to make it out, particular phrases or expressions have been torn from their context, and a meaning attributed to them which I never entertained.

I wish now distinctly to say that there is not a feeling, a sentiment, or an opinion expressed in my Raleigh letter to which I do not adhere. I am decidedly opposed to the immediate annexation of Texas to the United States. I think it would be dishonorable, might involve the nation in a war, would be dangerous to the integrity and harmony of the Union, and, if at all, these obstructions were removed, could not be effected, according to any information I possess, upon just and admissible conditions.

It was not my intention, in either of the two letters which I addressed to Alabama, to express any contrary opinion. Representations had been made to me that I was considered as inflexibly opposed to the annexation of Texas under any circumstances; and that my opposition was so extreme that I would not waive it, even if there were a general consent to the measure by all the States of the Union. I replied; in my first letter to Alabama, that personally I had no objection to annexation. I thought that my meaning was sufficiently obvious, that I had no personal, private, or individual motives for opposing the measure, my judgment being altogether influenced by general and political considerations, which have ever been the guide of my public conduct.

In my second letter to Alabama, assuming that the annexation of Texas might be accomplished without national dishonor, without war, with the general consent of the States of the Union, and upon fair and reasonable terms, I stated that I should be glad to see it. I did not suppose that any one could be mislead into thinking that whatever might be my particular views and opinions, I should be happy to see what the whole nation might concur in desiring under the conditions stated. Nothing was farther from my purpose than to intimate any change of opinion so long as any considerable and respectable portion of the Confederacy should continue to stand out in opposition to annexation of Texas.

In all three of my letters upon the subject of Texas, I stated that annexation was inadmissible except upon fair and reasonable terms, if every other objection were removed. In a speech which I addressed to the Senate of the United States, more than three years ago, I avowed my opposition, for the reasons there stated, to the assumption, by the General Government, of the debts of the several States. It was hardly, therefore, to be presumed that I could be in favor of assuming the unascertained debt of a foreign State, with which we have no fraternal ties, and whose bad faith or violation of its engagements can bring no reproaches upon us.

Having thus, gentlemen, made the apology

which I intended, for my omission to answer any letters of inquiry upon public affairs which I may have received; announced my purpose to decline henceforward of transmitting answers for publication to any such letters that I may hereafter receive; and vindicated some of those which I have forwarded against the erroneous constructions to which they have been exposed, I have accomplished the purpose of this note, and remain, respectfully.

Your obedient servant,

HENRY CLAY.

MESSRS. GALES & SEATON.

The Gentleman in a Quaker Dress.

We noticed yesterday, as being employed to distribute free trade tracts, is named MORRISON. He is an *Englishman*: according to Ashburton's letters, they were afraid to trust Americans; although a large number of free trade tracts were published at the New York Plebeian office, and the Ohio Statesman published an advertisement of their being for sale.

[Cin. Straightout.

"Tis a pity he did not assume some other garb to cover his hypocrisy.

The St. Louis locofocos held a sympathy meeting last week, at which they shed a good many crocodile tears over the imprisonment of Dorr, the "hero of Chepachet." If the locos design getting up sympathetic meetings to bewail the hard lot of all their friends in the penitentiaries, they have a very melancholy prospect before them.—Lou. Jour.

The Nashville Union is calling for justice to James K. Polk." The people have done "justice" to Martin Van Buren and John Tyler, and, if the locos will be good enough to wait patiently, they will do justice to James K. Polk," in about six weeks—Lou. Jour.

MR. WISE.

The Madisonian expresses the opinion that Mr. Wise, if at home, would support "the Republican" candidate (Mr. POLK.) What! support for the Presidency the trembling Poltroon who allowed him to kiss into his ear, without resentment, the burning insult, "You are the contemptible tool of a d—d tyrant! I say this to insult you!" Wise, a man of spirit, support such a man when Henry Clay too, was his opponent, the bravest of the brave, as well as a Patriot of the most illustrious services, and an intellectual Star of the first magnitude! We would scarcely believe Mr. Wise himself, were we to hear him say it! He cou'd not do it! His nature would revolt. His respect for himself, his contempt for Polk, would not suffer him thus to degrade his country. Mr. Wise might pass into neutrality, but never vote for Polk as President of the United States!

[Rich. Whig.

WHO WILL VOTE FOR JAMES K. POLK?

All those who oppose a uniform National Currency.

All those who oppose the distribution of the proceeds on the public lands among the states which they belong.

All those who are in favor of a Sub-Treasury.

All those who are in favor of low wages.

All those who are opposed to a good wholesome Tariff for protection.

All those who prefer that the species of our country should be exported for the purpose of importing foreign goods to undersell our own manufacturers.

All those who wish to see the slave holding interests extended by the annexation of Tex-

as.

All those who are willing to be taxed for the payment of the debts of a foreign country, in an unknown amount, while at the same time they repudiate their own.

All those who would involve this country in an unjust war, with a weak and unfeeling nation.

All those who are in favor of continuing the kingly prerogative invested in the President

through the veto power, whereby one man is enabled to thwart the will and wishes of a majority of millions.

All those who wish to see the offices of the country transformed into electioneering machines.

All those who wish to see the purse and the sword united in the hands of one man.

All those who are in favor of gold for the officers holders, and rage for the people.

All those who are in favor of the unholy alliance between the British and Locofocos to break down the Tariff.

WHO WILL VOTE FOR HENRY CLAY?

All who hold that freemen should be free-men still!

All who favor

1st. A sound national Currency,

2d. Distribution of the proceeds of the public lands among the States to which they belong, for school or other purposes.

3d. A good wholesome Tariff for protection thus affording ample employment for industry at high and commanding prices.

4th. A restriction of the veto power.

5th. One Presidential term.

6th. The strict accountability of all public officers.

7th. A government for the benefit of the governed.

8th. Restrictions of the Executive patronage.

9th. No increase of the slave power, whereby the owner of five slaves becomes equal to 3 white voters.

10th. No subserviency to British interests or British gold for the corruption of freemen.

11th. Payment of our own debts before those of a foreign country.

12th. Equal and exact justice to all—the weak as well as the strong—the poor as well as the rich.

In short, every friend of republicanism, of morality, of religion, and of his country,—all such will vote for Mr. Clay, and triumphantly elect him the next President of these United States.—Whig Battering Ram.

The proof! British Gold used to Secure the election of Polk and Dallas!!!!

We ask the serious attention of our Democratic reader, to the subjoined letter, and comments, from the Wheeling Times of Tuesday last. Here is the PROOF in addition to the mass of testimony already given, of British interference in our elections! Read! read!!!—Cin. Straight.

The British Gold proved.

We have published evidence that there was subscriptions of money in England for the purpose of securing the election of Polk and Dallas, and the free trade candidates, enough to satisfy any man that the present canvass was carried on by the locofoco party upon BRITISH GOLD, but we are not yet done with the proof Read, read, Americans, the following extract of a letter from John Ogden, a man working in a manufacturing establishment in England, to his son in this city.

"I was in London about a week ago. They are raising money to send to support Polk and Dallas for President. There is nothing doing here in our factory. Our watchword is 'down with American Manufacturers.'

JOHN OGDEN.

Personally appeared before me, a justice of the Peace in and for Ohio County, Thomas Ogdon, and made oath that the above is a true and genuine extract from a letter he received from his father now living in Selling, England dated August 20, 1844.

Given under my hand this 30th day of Sept. 1844.

CHARLES D. KONX, J. P.

Still another Whig Triumph—Polk Picking in Tennessee!

The Whigs of Nashville, Tenn., have given us a specimen of what they intend doing in November next. At a recent election for corporation officers in the city of Nashville, the whig ticket triumphed by overwhelming majorities. So much for Polk's own home!—Battering Ram.

A lady having the misfortune to have her husband hang himself on an apple-tree, the wife of a neighbor immediately came to beg a branch of that tree, to have it grafted into one of her own orchard;—for who knows, said she but it may bear the same fruit for me.

Locofocoism is thus poked by the editor of the Alleghany Express:

Height of Impudence.—Asking a Locofoco editor for Mr. Polk's opinion on the Tariff.

Height of Patriotism.—Repudiating their own state debt, and offering to pay the ten million debt of Texas.

A single years cruise of a 74 gun ship, amounts to a larger sum than has been expended in civilizing and christianizing the Sandwich Islands.

All those who are in favor of continuing the kingly prerogative invested in the President

A colored girl, 14 years old, died in Lowell last week, whose weight was 500 pounds. She was a native of Nassau, N. Y.

The following "startling fact" we copy from the Louisville Courier, a neutral paper:

The evidence of British interference and British money, circulating freely in our country to aid Polk's election and to destroy our tariff, comes to us every day through British papers, and agents.

Who ever sent that Englishman Melville, who spoke in Columbus at the Locofoco meeting, on the 23d—he who goes from State to State and from county to county, making anti-tariff and anti-American speeches? The answer is easy, he is sent by British agents and supported British money.

The same may be said of Patrick Collins.—Are they so wealthy that they can afford to spend their time and the expense of travelling for nothing, surely not.

Why are not Americans employed? because the British are afraid to trust Americans on such errands, and with their money. Would Americans employ foreigners to teach us. No. We would have Americans who have more judgment, and better informed in American politics.

A STARTLING FACT.

The Baltimore Clipper, an independent paper, says, we have it from an indisputable source, that an agent of an English iron manufacturing establishment, stated a few days since, to a dealer in hardware, of this city, that he had received positive instructions from his principals in England, to use all the means in his power to procure the repeal of the American Tariff. The agent resides in New York, and will comply with the instructions which he has received. So here is proof positive of English interference with our domestic concerns.

The Clipper recommends that the following sentiment (to which recommendation we most heartily subscribe) be inscribed upon the banner of all parties as evincing the American spirit which should animate all.

"PALSED BE THE HAND

which receives

BRITISH GOLD.

to Put Down

AMERICAN INDUSTRY."

This will be much more appropriate than many of the inscriptions on banners which are frequently paraded through our streets—for, if there be English agents amongst us, it will inform them that the people of the United States cannot be corrupted by their gold—or persuaded to sacrifice the best interests of the Union at British dictation.

The amount of taxes levied and collected in New York City is \$1,985,000 annually. This is one eighth of the value of Washington county—Hagerstown, N.Y.

A child of Mr. Griffin was bitten by a rattle snake, a few days ago, in the vicinity of Mobile Alz., and died within 24 hours.

Mr. Clay's Standing at Home.

The Lincoln Telegraph publishes the following extracts from a letter recently written by Rev. Dr. Nash, a distinguished divine of the Episcopal Church who has resided for ten years near Mr. Clay, and who fully corroborates Dr. Bassett's statement in reference to Mr. Clay's character:—

ST. ALBANS, Vt., Aug. 24, 1844.
"As a criterion of the estimation in which he is held at home, it will not be out of place to state here—which I do毫不hesitatingly, having had ample opportunities for ascertaining the truth—that Mr. Clay has the confidence and political support of a very large proportion of the moral worth, and I may add, of a very large majority of the members of the different denominations residing at Lexington. All of these I believe, with one exception, are the friends of Mr. Clay; and most of them are frequent visitors at his house. There are about twenty Episcopal Clergymen residing in Kentucky. All of these are the friends of Mr. Clay. Of the one hundred and five or ten clergymen—I do not recollect the exact number—composing the last Conference of the Methodist Church of Kentucky, all but three, as I was informed by a member of the Conference, are the political friends of Mr. Clay. I am not so accurately informed respecting the political opinions of the ministers of other denominations, as I am respecting the opinions of the ministers of the Episcopal Church. I am confident, however, that there is nearly, if not quite, as large a majority of those friendly to the election of Mr. Clay, as of those last mentioned. Out of the four or five hundred clergymen of different denominations in Kentucky, there are not, I am almost certain, fifty political opponents to Mr. Clay."

"The opinion of the great majority of the religious people (ministers and others) living in the neighborhood of, and immediately connected with, Mr. Clay, I am confident is, that if he is elected to the Presidency, there will be, while he continues President, a far healthier moral influence around the Presidential chair, than there has been since J. Q. Adams' administration.

Charge along the whole Line.

We are glad to see the armament of the Whigs of our gallant State. From every quarter, the trumpet call rings out, "Once more to the Charge! Once More!!!!" We are fully in the field, and now for a mighty and united effort!! Let every man lead his whole energies and devote his whole time, if needed be, to the work. Let us have a general and energetic movement in the entire whig ranks. This is no

FIRE! THUNDER! AUCTION BELLS AND LOCOFOCOS!!!!

"O, yes! gentlemen! walk up! walk up to the market-house! Judge Talimadge of New York will address the Democracy of Columbus, this evening, at the market-house! Walk up gentlemen and hear for yourselves!!!!"

Thus cried Messrs. Adjt. Gen. E. Gale, Gaver, Bancroft, and Walon, four prominent Locofocos of this place who paraded our streets on horse-back, just at dark on Wednesday evening, each one provided with an auction bell, which they rang in unison full lustily at each corner, summoning the —pokes to attend a gathering, that was to come off at the market house!

Some cried fire! Others auction! And others, last child! But lo! on listening, the tale was told! It was a mere belling of Polk-ists!!!

Taney had issued hand-bills early that same day, announcing their meeting, but fearing a failure, resorted to such an uncommon method to obtain a crowd. Notwithstanding all this, they succeeded in raising but a lean gathering; scarcely one-fourth the size of a common Whig Clay Club House meeting, such as take place in our goodly city two or three times a week.

Oh, Locofocoism, Bell the Polkats!!—Ram,

An Old 'Ua.—There is in the possession of one of our old Dutch families of this city, a portrait known to be eighty-two years old. This bird is now blind, but notwithstanding that, it can walk to any part of the house without difficulty, and recognizes the different members of the family by their footsteps. It whistles tunes with great exactness, and is quite fond of sacred music. We are informed that in early life, this bird, like most of its species, was a little wild and a good deal given to profane swearing, but for some time it has laid aside this habit, and save occasional fits of viciousness, the outbreaks of the inner Adam, is a staid, reputable and exemplary bird, an honor to the family in which it was reared, and an example to the younger member within the reach of its influence.—Albany Atlas.

[Imprisonment in the penitentiary and hard labor, not more than ten nor less than three years]

Advers, Procurers and Advisers, mark, and beware!

Sec't 10. Any person who shall procure, aid, assist, counsel or advise another to go or come into any county for the purpose of giving his vote in any county, knowing that the person is not duly qualified to vote in such county, shall be convicted thereof, be imprisoned in the Penitentiary and kept at hard labor not more than five years nor less than one year.

Fraudulent Voters, Advers and Procurers! mark the last, and severest penalty of the law.

The following statement we publish by request. We wish all to have exact justice. It seems to have some very loose application to the piece signed by Lewis Johnston.

Adam Ganzi says: Lewis Johnston's statement is false. So far we have one assertion against the other. Which has the best we must know the conversation which Johnston had with Brown. We should "guess" that Johnston would be more likely to know what it was than Mr. Ganzi, who did not appear to be present.

Thus far we think Mr. Johnston's statement is best entitled to belief.

COL. MEDARY:—
Sir.—In the Ohio State Tribune, of October 21, I noticed an article purporting to be a conversation between Lewis Johnston Harrison Graves and Thomas Brown, in relation to the election of delegates from Franklin to the Democratic Congressional Convention of the 15th District, in which my name is several times mentioned, stating that I, William Caldwell, would give Harrison Graves fifty cents provided he would go to Frankton and vote for A. P. Stone, &c. Now, sir, I pronounce this charge FALSE from beginning to end, got up for the purpose of injuring Mr. Stone before the people. Such a circumstance never happened.

WILLIAM CALDWELL.
Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 3d day of October, A. D. 1844.
A. PATTON, J. P.
Of Montgomery Township, Franklin County, Ohio.

I hereby stamp the charge of Lewis Johnston with falsehood, from the first to last, so far as he refers to me, in an article in the Ohio State Tribune. The whole is a fabrication, got up on the election to aid a cause that truth will not sustain.

ADAM GANTZ,
October 3, 1844.

HARRISON MEN.
To all of you who voted for Harrison in 1840, and to all others who are in favor of the Union. If there were any reasons for voting for Harrison in 1840, are not the same reasons for voting for Clay and the Whigs in 1844 much more numerous and weighty? What were the great principles for which we then contended? they were for a National Curren-

cy instead of the Sub-Treasury—for a Protective Tariff instead of Free Trade, which was then by the locos boldly advocated. The Southern loco leaders who caused the nomination of Polk, are as strongly in favor of Free Trade now as they were then, and as soon as they dare they will advocate it as strongly as ever.

In 1840 the locos advocated Bank reform, meaning Bank destruction. The Whigs opposed it. The distribution of the land fund was then urged by the Whigs, and opposed by the locos.

Now all these measures stand before us with increased importance. These four years have greatly proved the truth of the arguments urged by the Whigs.

Besides those measures we have in addition thereto, the most weighty of all the great political questions of the day, which should cause not only every Harrison man but every person who feels for his country's welfare, to vote the Whig ticket. We allude to the Annexation of Texas.

Had Harrison lived out his Presidential term that question would not now be before the people, for Harrison would have said in Van Buren did say, that the question could not for a moment be entertained; and there it would rest until some weak or corrupt hand should hold the reigns of government.

Every measure which was advocated by Harrison in 1840 is now advocated by Clay and the Whigs now. Every measure which was opposed by Harrison in 1840, is opposed by Clay and the Whigs now. Therefore it is every Whig, every Harrison man, every Unionist—every one opposed to the base project of annexation, go easily to the polls and cast a Whig vote.

Tribune.

From Two to Eight Times Cheaper Than Before,

OR NOTHING IF THE USER IS NOT DELIGHTED WITH IT.

An article that every family must consider indispensable when they know its power and value, and which has heretofore been sold too high to reach all classes, has now been reduced in price, with a view that rich and poor, high and low, and in fact every human being may enjoy its comforts; and all who get it shall have the price returned to them if they are not delighted with its use. We assert, without the possibility of contradiction, that all BURNS AND SCALDS, EVERY EXTERNAL SORE, old or fresh, and all external pains and aches, no matter where shall be reduced to comfort by it in five minutes—saving life, limb, or ear. No burn can be fatal if the oil is applied, unless the vitals are destroyed by the accident. It is truly magical, in appearance, in its effects. Inquire for "CONNEL'S Pain Extractor or Salve," at Comstock & Co., 21, Cortland Street, New York. Price 25 cents, or four times as much or 50 cents and near ten times as much for a Dollar.

We assure you, on the responsibility of our characters, that sympathy for human suffering induces, at least in part, our earnest solicitation, that a simple trial should be made in any affection named below. We think it not imprudent or too much to say, that nothing like it or in any degree so effectual, has ever been discovered in Medicine.

You will please observe it is no "sovereign remedy for all complaints" but only intended for External application and will cure the following: Burns, scalds, frostb. parts, chilblains, chafe or galls, chaps, tetter, pimpls, blisters, felon, ulcers, sprains, erysipelas, stabs, cuts, bruises, strain, ear and tooth-ache, mons, sore throat, runniness, whistling, pins, ringworm, salt rheum, barber's lich, carbuncle, eruption, sore eyes and lids, weak sight, nose lips, punctures, bites and warts, fever pains, pain in back and side, tender feet, inflammatory, rheumatism, tic dolorous,ague in face and breast, fever sore, old burns, scars, prickly heat, inflamed skin, broken breast, sore nipples, rough hands, blistered surfaces, dressing for blisters, white swellings, cold in woods, sore corns, general sores, smallpox marks.

Though we have named numerous afflictions, experience has taught us that they are not too many. It will be necessary to know that the article called CONNEL'S is the only one we can recommend; but must caution against some imitations that we have reason to believe are of no use but injurious. We will present it to the poor who have actual need of it, and whom you may send for it. Remember it is CONNEL'S Magical Pain Extractor.

All country merchants are requested to take it to their towns on commission, as the greatest blessing to mankind that has been discovered in medicine. This is strong language, but you may depend its power will fully justify it. Call on the Agents for a pamphlet gratis to all, and interesting; also the names of all the Clergy in New York.

CAUTION.—Be sure and get CONNEL'S, counterfeits and worthless appear under of names. See that it is direct from Comstock & Co., or never touch it.

The above Medicine is kept constant hand and sealed by S. THOMPSON, General Agent, Corner of High and Friend streets, Columbus Oh.

